

War God 79

Chapter 79 Sun Tianyang's Warning!

Lin Mu ran a lap around Qin Zhu Courtyard, breaking out in a sweat and feeling utterly refreshed.

When he returned to the villa, his mother, Lady Su, had been dragged off shopping by Qin Luoli, but they had left some food on the table for him.

After a simple breakfast, Lin Mu began to ponder his next steps. Of course, the first thing was to buy his mother a house, but since he hadn't earned any money yet, the plan had been put on hold. He wasn't in a rush, though.

The second thing is that mysterious organization... It's time to investigate. The Drink and Enjoy Bar. I'll check it out tonight.

Lin Mu set these thoughts aside as his phone rang.

Sun Tianyang?

Seeing the caller ID, Lin Mu paused for a moment. But in a flicker of thought, he knew exactly why Sun Tianyang was calling. He answered the phone.

"Young Master Mu."

Even through the phone, Lin Mu could imagine Sun Tianyang on the other end, bowing respectfully with a deferential expression.

"Hmm, did you call for a reason?" Lin Mu asked indifferently.

Sun Tianyang hurriedly said, "Young Master Mu, I want to apologize for last night. I..."

Lin Mu replied, "I'm aware. Luo Huai'an already had Luo Jinping come to beg for forgiveness."

Sun Tianyang, however, said, "Young Master Mu, I've thought about it since then. I lost my head at the time and was nearly manipulated by that Luo Huai'an. I'll handle it personally."

The corner of Lin Mu's mouth quirked up. "That's thoughtful of you."

"It's what I should do."

"If there's nothing else, I'm hanging up," Lin Mu said.

After ending the call, Lin Mu smiled faintly.

So, Sun Tianyang finally realized he was almost used as a pawn by Luo Huai'an. That's why he called. Luo Huai'an tried to use Luo Jinping to test my relationship with Sun Tianyang, but the plan backfired spectacularly. Not only did he lose face, but I also beat Luo Jinping half to death. I'm sure Luo Huai'an hates my guts right now and wishes he could kill me with his own hands. But Sun Tianyang isn't a fool; he figured it out quickly enough to make this call. Who knows, he might already be at the Luo Family's residence right now.

「The Luo Family.」

A doctor was carefully tending to Luo Jinping's wounds. Although a night had passed, the cuts on his face were still bleeding profusely, and it was impossible to stanch the flow.

Luo Huai'an watched his grandson's pitiful, unconscious form, the hatred in his eyes deepening.

"Doctor, how is he? My grandson won't have scars on his face, will he?" Luo Huai'an asked after the doctor had finished his work.

The doctor shook his head and sighed. "It's truly bizarre. Logically speaking, Young Master Luo's facial injuries aren't severe. They're just surface wounds and shouldn't have caused him to be unconscious for so long. The main problem is that the wounds won't stop bleeding. No matter what hemostatic

technique I use, nothing works. I've been a doctor for decades, and this is the first time I've ever encountered something like this," he said, shaking his head in perplexity.

"How can this be?" Luo Huai'an cried out. "What exactly did that bastard Lin Mu do to my grandson?"

"Luo Huai'an, if you dare insult Young Master Mu behind his back again, your grandson's life will be forfeit!"

Just then, an ice-cold voice reached Luo Huai'an's ears. Footsteps followed, and Sun Tianyang walked in, his expression like ice.

"M-Master Sun?" Seeing him, Luo Huai'an's expression changed drastically. He never expected Sun Tianyang to come in person, let alone issue such a stark warning.

The doctor looked at Sun Tianyang in utter shock. "You... You are Master Sun?"

"This humble junior, Ma Xianfu, greets Master Sun!" The doctor immediately gave Sun Tianyang a deep bow, his expression a mixture of nervousness and excitement.

"Alright. There's nothing for you to do here. You may leave," Sun Tianyang said with a wave of his hand, signaling for Ma Xianfu to depart quickly.

"Yes, this junior takes his leave!" Without another word, Ma Xianfu turned and left immediately.

"Doctor Ma..." Luo Huai'an called out, but Ma Xianfu didn't dare linger.

From now on, I have to draw a clear line with the Luo Family. Didn't I just hear what Master Sun said? The Luo Family has clearly offended him somehow.

Sun Tianyang pulled up a stool and sat in front of Luo Huai'an. He spoke indifferently, "You should be grateful that Young Master Mu spared your grandson's life last night. Otherwise, your entire Luo Family estate would be draped in white mourning cloths by now, with funeral dirges ringing in your ears."

Luo Huai'an's face filled with terror as cold sweat streamed down his back.

THUD!

He suddenly dropped to his knees before Sun Tianyang, begging, "Master Sun, please, I'm begging you, save my grandson! He's the only grandson I have. I don't want to have to bury my own grandson."

Looking at the kneeling man, Sun Tianyang's eyes showed not a sliver of pity. Instead, he mocked him, "So now you know to beg me? I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it. At this point, you have only yourself to blame!"

Luo Huai'an, an eighty-year-old man, broke down crying in front of Sun Tianyang. "Master Sun, I know I was wrong! I know I was wrong!"

"Wrong?" Sun Tianyang said coldly. "Do you even know where you went wrong?"

"I..." Luo Huai'an said without hesitation, "I was wrong to be dismissive of you, Master Sun, and to test you. I was wrong for wanting to teach Lin Mu a lesson. Please, I hope you can forgive me this time."

"Alas." Sun Tianyang heaved a long sigh, his voice dripping with disappointment. "Luo Huai'an, Luo Huai'an... for someone your age, you've learned absolutely nothing. You've wasted your life."

Luo Huai'an was taken aback.

Sun Tianyang snorted. "You don't even realize who the one person you must never provoke is, yet you kneel before me begging for mercy? Let me tell you the truth: the one thing you and your grandson should never have done was cross Young Master Mu!"

"A godlike figure like Young Master Mu is not someone we mortals can afford to humiliate! And a fool like you actually thought you could use my name to teach him a lesson? As if you are worthy?"

Luo Huai'an looked at Sun Tianyang in shock, a dawning horror on his face.

"Even I was rejected when I begged to become his disciple. His standards, his medical skills... they are far beyond what an ant like you could ever comprehend," Sun Tianyang scolded. "The only reason your grandson was spared is not because the Luo Family wields great power, but because killing Luo Jinping would have soiled Young Master Mu's hands!"

Upon hearing these words, Luo Huai'an collapsed to the ground, his mind completely blank.

So Lin Mu... he was the one person I absolutely could not afford to provoke. No wonder he dared to say those things.

"I'll warn you one last time: do not trouble Young Master Mu. If I find out, Young Master Mu won't even have to act. I, Sun Tianyang, will personally see to it that your Luo family line is extinguished!"

Sun Tianyang left, leaving Luo Huai'an in a state of shock so profound it was beyond words.